THE PARTY OF

EASY ENOUGH

The Day of Rest

TAKE THE HYPHEN OUT OF THE U.S

THE MAN-EATER

Tarzan's Creator Writes a New Romance of the African Jungle

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

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PROLOGUE.

NATIVE woman working in the little cultivated patch just outside the palisade which surrounded the mission was the first to see them. Her scream penetrated to the living room of the little thatched bungalow where the Rev. Sangamon Morton sat before a table, an open tin box before him and a cheaf of preferred stock certificates in his hands.

The Rev. Morton had heard such screams before. Sometimes they meant nothing. Again they might mean the presence of an inquisitive and savage jungle visitor of the order of carnivora. But the one thing always uppermost in his mind—the one great, abiding terror of their lives there in the midst of the savage African jungle-was now, as always, the first and natural explanation of the woman's screams to leap to his mind. The Wakandas had come at last!

eavelope, placed them in the tin box of the savage jungle. The Wakandas and closed the cover as he hastened revolted.

required to tell it. In another room of the bungalow Lieut, De Bees heard the challenge Mary Morton, the missionary's wife, of a sentry at the gates. Languidly and Ruth, his daughter, had heard he looked in the direction of the to return to the bungalow, sped on toward the pallsade gate, through which were now streaming the score of women and children who had been working in the garden.

Some native men were also hasten-dier's expression. ing toward the gate from their various duties about the mission, con- the salute. verted heathen armed with ancient fore the Rev. Morton.

"Oh, sabe me, massa!" she cried. Lieut. De Bees sat up quickly and. Wakandas hab came!"

for the inevitable time when it should marching togs and his side arms. prove a true cry he was prone to

ing "enemy" brought a sigh of relief spears.

to the little American Methodist mis- of his loved ones. sion in the heart of the African Scott, reinforced by the handful of rifles of the Belgian's black soldiers in the heart of the African Scott, reinforced by the handful of rifles of the Belgian's black soldiers was as an own daughter to him, shar-sing since then had he once communicated ing his love with her little Virginia, since then had he once communicated with his uncle. That he had returned watching with as eager eyes as the previous evening. As they fil- my home if they insist on remaining. ary's daughter, Ruth. Robert Gordon charge, his heavy express rifle and and fled.

And in the nineteen years that inremained for a month arter the misdeadty accuracy sending the blacks. Inside the mission defenses De Bees
envelope or its contents ever again nounced the fact, and it was with difstorage had performed the simple back toward the jungle, where they found a dozen dead and among them.

And in the nineteen years that intervened it is doubtful if the mantla well as though he had candidly and
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tervened it is doubtful if the mantla well as though he had candidly and sionary had performed the simple back toward the jungle, where they found a dozen dead, and among them ceremony that made his daughter leaped and shouted until they worked the body of the courageous Mary Mrs. Jefferson Scott jr. Gordon was themselves into a sufficient hysteria Morton, lying just within the gates Mrs. Morton witnessed the marriage and again the ebon horde swooped with a rifle in her hands before the certificate.

to Africa to hunt big game, Jefferson drove them back. Yet it was without husband. The kindly and courteous Scott jr. remained to cast his lot with hope that Jefferson Scott jr. fought. Belgian helped her to bury her dead, his wife's people in their unselfish He knew what must be the inevi- and sent out parties into the jungle work among the natives. Gordon bade table outcome. Already his own am- in search of Scott, keeping them out home in New York, and the evening was but little more good powder became a certainty. Then he conbefore his departure the Rev. Mr. available for the Enfields.

you would deliver this into the keep- Uluki! Scott questioned his com- of her dead husband. practically the entire fortune which I ting a runner through to the factory, had learned of his son's marriage, he in the event of anything befulling me, and the Beigians would be overrun was not altogether to his liking. Then Morton and Ruth. It is not safe here, would volunteer to attempt the jour-thusiastic descriptions of the new York. There is nothing of the Scott home the following "Simple proofs necessary to es-with Southern hospitality as a native was to be not in the normal with the scott home the following "Simple proofs necessary to es-with Southern hospitality as a native morning. They felt that the action tabilish legally Miss Virginia's rela-daughter, dropped her letter upon that credited, are preparing to revolt side, but none dared venture among Jefferson Scott began to long for the from New York. Virginia Scott had here for you." and cross nearly half the continent of soning terror. Africa to safety.

fulfilled and we all return to America." baby daughter to the sole protection correctly." And so Robert Gordon bade them of the native converts. During a lull Then, after a long year, had come velope safe in his inside pocket.

A year later a little girl was born mother.

father was a native son.

The missionary leaped to his feet, came—the hideous thing that was thrust the papers into a long manila often uppermost in the minds of all that little band isolated in the heart

agross the room to the wide fireplace. Lieut. De Bees sat puffing upon his Here he kneeled and romoved a stone cigarette in the shade of the veranda flag from the hearth, slipped the box at the factory near the head of naviruickly into the aparture revealed be- gation on the Uluki. His dusky solneath, rose, snatched a rifle from its diery lolled in the shade of their quarbook over the mantel and rushed out ters-native beehive huts. The day into the compound. The whole thing was hot even for the tropical jungle had taken but a fraction of the time in which the factory sweltered most of the year.

the scream, and they, too, ran out sounds and inwardly anathematized into the compound. The Rev. San- whatever fool might be moving about samon Morton found them there in such insufferable heat. Presently when he arrived, and calling to them he saw one of his non-commissioned officers approaching with a naked savage. The stranger was sweatstreaked and panting. His eyes were wide in terror. The corporal brought him before the officer, saluting. Lieut, De Bees noted excitement in his sol-

"What now?" he asked, returning

"The Wakandas are upon the war-Enfields. The woman who had first path," reported the subordinate. "This screamed and whose shrill cry of fellow says that they killed nearly terror had aroused the peaceful little all within the village and then started community now fell to her knees be- for the mission where the Americans

"Sabe me f'om de Wakandas! De leaning forward toward the newsbringer, fired question after question Morton brushed past her and hur- at him. When he had satisfied himried to the gate. He would have a self that the man did not lie he leaped look at the enemy first. The Rev. to his feet. All thoughts of heat or Sangamon Morton was not a man to lassitude were gone. He gave a quiet, be easily stampeded. He had an- sharp order to the corporal, and as swered to false alarms in the past, that soldier ran across the parade and though he never permitted the ground toward the bechive barracks ery of "Wolf!" to find him unready De Bees ran indoors and donned his

Thirty minutes later a little comthrough the factory gate and took up and if there is a spare musket I can Ruth Scott's name. Now, as he passed through the their march against a warlike tribe use that too."

The smile expanded into a good- his father-in-law. And this time the fate was.

wet- wolf had come. na pred laugh as he advanced to were at the gates and his soldiers arrived at sair, but carrying it upstairs opened was any way, straight or crooked, to right here. If you leave it will be a could be strangers and explain to The Wakandas were at the gates the mission early in the morning after an old fashioned wall cupboard, with the life that the strangers and explain to the mission early in the morning after an old fashioned wall cupboard, with the life that the strangers and explain to the strangers and explain to the mission early in the morning after an old fashioned wall cupboard, with the life that the strangers and explain to the stranger them the panic into which their un- by the time the two white men had an all-night march. They came upon drew a tin box from it, placed the en- might easily have esteemed him high- bring herself to refuse him the or- mood Scott Taylor made his nusteady I wen't hear of your leaving, not for them the panic into which their the reached them. The Rev. Sangamon the rear of the Wakandas just as the velope in the tin box and returned it ly, but, knowing what she did, she felt dinary hospitalities of that old Vir- way to bed. Morton fell, pierced through the savages made their last and success. to the cupboard. And so came Jefferson Scott ir. and breast by a heavy war spear before ful charge. A score or more of the Two months later he welcomed this time she looked upon as little less following the body of his uncie to following morning. Already the ad- to go."

best man at the wedding, and with to warrant another assault. Time in the bungalow Ruth Scott stood down upon the gates. Time and cradle of her little daughter-bereft The two young Americans had come again the little handful of defenders in a single day of father, mother and

ing of Jefferson's father. It contains panions as to the feasibility of get- When, a year before, Jefferson Scott which I have no use here, but which, whole country between the mission idea of the boy remaining in Africa would be of inestimable value to Mrs. by Wakandas by this time. Not one had come Robert Gordon with en- Jefferson Scott was dead. Morton and Ruth. It is not safe here, would volunteer to attempt the jour-thusiastic descriptions of the new against the Belgian authorities, and if the Wakandas, the very mention of return of his son and the coming of they do we shall have to leave here whose name filled them with unrea- his son's wife to brighten the sombre

ONCE

MORE

lips of the Rev. Sangamon Morton. Younger and could run faster than Only the Wakandas know what his turned it to the envelope,

ducted the mother and child back to

life of the old mansion.

But it was the only hope that Gordon had delivered a long manila "Under such circumstances these Scott had. He must get word to the envelope into the elder Scott's keepvaluable papers would but add to my factory. If his blacks were afraid to ing. "Mr. Morton felt that it would anxieties and worries, and so I ask bear it he must do so himself. His be safer here than in Africa." he exyou to take them to Mr. Scott for only hesitancy in the matter was the plained. "It contains a considerable safekeeping until my mission here is thought of leaving his young wife and fortune in stocks, if I understood him

farewell and started upon his long in the fighting he returned to the the news of the Wakanda uprising fourney to America, the manila en- bungalow and placed the matter and the death of his son and the aquarely before his wife and her Mortons. Immediately Jefferson Scott cabled funds to his daughter-in-law, to Ruth Morton Scott-a little girl "You must go, Jefferson," said the together with instructions that she whom they christened Virginia, after elder woman. "I can take your place come at once to him. That same the commonwealth of which her at the gates. The men love me, I night he took the long manila enknow, and will fight for me and Ruth velope from his safe to examine the When Virginia was a year old it as bravely as though you remained. I contents, that he might have the nec-

scepticism until he should have the pany of fifty blacks in command of a will remain beside them and give essary legal steps taken to insure the met him several times in the past, substantiating testimony of his own single Belgian lieutenant filed them the moral support they need, proper transfer of the certificates to when, as a child, he had visited his

gate, his first glance at the approach- which numbered perhaps a thousand And so it was that as soon as night unusual thickness, giving an appear- had paid on two occasions to keep find it I inherit half the property- a chair, his face contorted with rage had fallen Jefferson Scott jr. slipped ance of bulk to the package that was him out of jail and that of recent whether you want me to or not." to his lips. Coming out of the jungle. Once again came the terrified shrick into the jungle upon his useless miswere strange black men, it was true—
of a native to the ears of the dwellers ston—useless, because a native had
person Scott discovered but a single and person stone whatever with his
and presently Taylor left the room, warriors armed with spears, and even guns—but with them marched two within ran toward the gates— Bees.

of a native to the ears of the dwellers sion—useless, because a native had paper within. As he withdrew this nephew.

and presently Taylor left the room, warriors armed with spears, and even within the mission. Once again the already carried the warning to be paper within. As he withdrew this nephew.

and examined it a puzzled smile touched his lips. For a moment he touched his lips. For a moment he sould be paper within and examined it a puzzled smile touched his lips. For a moment he sould be paper within and examined it a puzzled smile touched his lips. For a moment he sould be paper within and examined it a puzzled smile touched his lips. For a moment he sould be paper within and examined it a puzzled smile touched his lips. For a moment he sould be paper within and examined it a puzzled smile touched his lips. touched his lips. For a moment he smoke from two ready but doubting. Jefferson Scott Scott never reached the factory, nor sat regarding the document in his senior, a rather good looking man, lage, where, if there were no acbelieves and the smoke from two ir. was first among them, for he was did he ever return to the mission, hand, then he shook his head and re- notwithstanding the marks of dissi- quaintances, there was at least some-

GEE! IT'S

WORK

De Bees and his soldiers arrived at safe, but carrying it upstairs opened by at ease in any

And so came Jefferson Scott jr. and breast by a heavy war spear before ful charge. A score or more of the Two months later ne welcomed to go."

his boon companion, Robert Gordon, ever he could fire a shot in defense he wiing demons had scaled the gates Ruth Morton Scott to his fireside, and than brazen effrontery, for he had the grave with the other members of ministrators had gathered with Mrs. "No," spoke up Virginia, "I shall and were among the defenders as the from that moment until his death she been forbidden the house by Jeffer- the family, the friends and the ser- Scott and Virginia in the library. It not leave. The Judge is right."

CHAPTER I.

them goodby at last to return to his munition was exhausted, and there until fear that he had been killed heaving to the sobs he could not con- ther acknowledgment of the younger believed he might win his way Down at the negroes' quarters man's existence. the banjoes and the old melodeon Taylor flushed, shrugged his shoul- this reason he never reverted to the Morton called him into the living They might hold out another day, the factory and from there arranged room, removed the flagstone from the but what good would that accom- hearth and, reaching in, opened the tin bex and withdrew a large manila final frightful moment. If they could little Virginia arrived at the Virginia room of the mansion two women that the state of the salpoes and the state of the salpoes and truned back to Virginia, subject of the will. He did his best to the salpoes and the salpoes and truned back to Virginia, subject of the will. He did his best to the salpoes and the salpoes and truned back to Virginia, subject of the will this reason he never reverted to the ders and turned back to Virginia, subject of the will he salpoes and turned back to Virginia, subject of the will he salpoes and turned back to Virginia and turned bac "I wish, Mr. Gordon," he said, "that and his little command over on the childless Jefferson Scott—the father on would deliver this into the keep- Uluki." Scott questioned his com- of her dead husband.

"I wish, Mr. Gordon," he said, "that and his little command over on the childless Jefferson Scott—the father ied in the coverlet, weeping. There are dressed Judge Sperry.

"I wish, Mr. Gordon," he said, "that and his little command over on the childless Jefferson Scott—the father ied in the coverlet, weeping. There are dressed Judge Sperry.

Scott questioned his com- of her dead husband.

When they had been the little command over on the childless Jefferson Scott—the father ied in the coverlet, weeping. There are the coverlet in the coverlet doctor, and even stern old Judge "Did my uncle leave a will?" he Sperry blew his great beak of a nose asked. inherited from my father and for it was impossible, they said, as the had not been displeased, though the with unnecessary vigor as he walked "He made a will, sir," snapped the to the window and looked out across Judge, "about a year ago, sir, in sorry for him, yet both could not but ginia's relationship to Gen. Scott have then, turning toward her mother with the broad acres of his lifetime friend, which you were not mentioned, sir. look forward with feelings of relief been produced it will be a compara- an "Oh, it's Mrs. Clayton and Char-

offered to the readers of a newspaper.

pation that marred his features. He thing to drink. He did not place it again in the was college bred, suave and distinct- Later in the evening, fortified by And in the nineteen years that in- now in hope of a legacy she knew as rest the futile search for the last will tered slowly through his befogged

among Jefferson Scott's papers in the found that the little girl he had he dressed hastly, and left his room that day twenty-one years before HE closed door of the bed- library when Taylor arrived, took one known years before had grown into a Half way down the stairs he heard that she had waved him farewell from room opened. A bent and look at him over the tops of his beautiful young woman-a most dewhite-haired old negro glasses, a look that passed slowly strable young woman-and while it shuffled slowly out, his from his face down to his boots, angered him to realize the contempt face buried in a red ban- ignored his proffered hand and re- in which she held him, he was not danna and his shrunken shoulders turned to his search without a fur- so wanting in egotism but that he that young scallawag should have one lish girl, and thereafter for long years

That night Scott Taylor, the son of of. If I were you, sir, I should re- which was to be held in the library thing as he would have wished it." Mrs. Scott, as thoroughly imbued

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Taylor half smiled

By Maurice Ketten

SO EASY AS IT LOOKS

DARN THAT

PUZZLE

"I take it you are looking for the uncle. She knew but little of his past will," he said. "Well, I'll just stick to crawl to his feet, Virginia had dis-

STOP LOOKING AT ME! YOU

MAKE ME

NERVOUS

ficulty that she accorded him even with theirs. Naturally he saw much meeting that had been scheduled for Scott found an opportunity to pen a the scantest courtesy in her greeting. of Virginia, though not as much as to-day. He glanced at his watch. It note to Robert Gordon. She had not Judge Sperry, who was searching he should have liked to see. He was already past time. Springing up seen her husband's old friend since He has made no other, that I know to the meeting of the administrators tively simple matter to arrange the lottel" ran out to greet the visitors.

ence of Scott Taylor unnecessary, most meaninglessly at first, and then insisting that she and Virginia ac-That it had been Jefferson Scott's slowly a great light broke upon him, company them on a drive to the vilhis entire estate they both knew, and in an ironical smile. were equally positive that the ad- A moment later he entered the to the house, and only too glad of an ministrators would adopt every legal library. His manner was easy and interruption to the sorrows and wormeans to carry out the grandfuther's confident. He sneered just a little ries that had recently overwhelmed expressed wish. Judge Sperry had as Virginia deliberately turned her them, entered the machine of the explained Taylor's legal rights in the shoulder toward him. A vast silence Clayton's and event that no will should be dis- fell upon the company as he joined dust. covered, nor was Virginia at all de- them. He was the first to break it.

afternoon. Mrs. Scott already had deriantly at sungle died intestate. Unletter up and read it. retired and Virginia sat reading in Scott, my uncle, died intestate. Unletter up and read it. (To Be Continued)

wandered out across the grounds and

pany. Had she several Kentucky bourbons, he re- was any way, straight or crooked, to right here. If you leave it will be a only disgust for him. His coming at ginian home, and so he remained,

> eventually into her good graces. For whom they both had leaned for ad- a heavy fist. vice and protection had been taken "I think, spoke up the simple proofs neces- The latter walked over to the open to tolerate him and Virginia to feel sary to establish legally Miss Vir- doors, where she glanced out, and then taken would decide their status tionship to Gen. Scott!" The words desk and followed Virginia to the legally and render the further pres- ran through Scott Taylor's brain al- porch, where she found her friends

was speaking.

ing. Taylor had gone to town in the not a little annoyance." He glanced note the open letter lying on the desk afternoon. Mrs. Scott already had defiantly at Judge Sperry. "Jefferson scruples upon his part to pick the relief and Virginia sat reading in Scott my uncle died integrate. Un-

Confidence and the second and the se NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD When Liberty Was Born BY ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

A TOTAL BOOK A STATE OF THE STA

broken allence—the bald effrontery of

"I presume," bellowed the Judge.

"He had no legitimate granddaugh-

ter," replied Taylor, the sneering

laugh on his lips speaking more truly

"What? You young scoundrel!"

"Don't get excited," said Taylor.

uncle, I shall have to ask you all to

"I was married in the heart of Con-

were of the ceremony have long alnes

been destroyed, I fear; and I fear

to legally prove my marriage. Rob-

ert Gordon of New York was one ot

the witnesses. If he still lives I pre-

sume an affidavit from bim would be

sufficient?" She glanced at Judge

even the plain words he had used.

the sole heir."

tered. As the girl greeted him civilly inherit-I am the sole heir!" her eyes took in his flushed face and Mrs. Scott and the administrators unsteady carriage and she saw that looked at the young man in surprise he had been drinking more than -Virginia kept her back toward him. usually. Then she let her eyes fall For several seconds there was un-

Taylor crossed the room and stood Taylor's statement had taken even where he could watch her profile. Judge Sperry's breath away-but not For several moments he did not for long. speak, then he came closer and took "Sole heir?" shouted the old man a chair directly in front of her. The presently. "Sole heir? Sole nothing! effect of her beauty upon his drink You don't deserve a penny of your excited passions caused him to throw uncie's estate, and you don't get a diplomacy and caution to the winds. penny of it if I can prevent."

"Look here, Virginia," he said, "But you can't prevent, my "You can't Taylor assured him coolly. "You can't leaning forward toward her, unprevent, because, as I just said, I am steadily.

The girl looked up in polite questioning, but there was a warning "that you have more rights here than light in her eye that a more sober Gen. Scott's granddaughter?" man than Scott Taylor would have discerned and beeded.

"Yes?" The rising inflection was accompanied by a raising of the the purport of his instituation than arched brows.

"Why not be friends, Virginia?" Taylor continued. "We're both of us cried Judge Sperry, springing to his due for a share of the old man's feet and taking a step toward Taylor. property. It amounts to a big bunch of coin, but it's mostly in farm lands. "Of course it's unfortunate that it be-It ought not to be cut up. We ought came necessary to touch upon this to keep it intact. I got a scheme." matter, but I gave Miss Virginia an He edged his chair closer until their opportunity to compromise last night. knees all but touched. "We're about which she refused, and so there is the same age. I'm not such a bad nothing else for me to do but insist sort when you know me, and you're upon my rights. It's a very simple a peach. I always knew it, and this matter to rectify if I am mistaken. time I've discovered something else— All that Mrs. Scott need do is produce I love you." He was leaning so far her marriage certificate, or the recforward now that his face was close ords of the local authorities where

her wedding took place. And now. The girl's eyes were wide in as- until she can establish the right of tenishment and diagust. She rose her daughter to make any legal claim slowly and drew herself to her full whatsoever upon the estate of my

"I would not, for the world," she vacate the premises and leave me in said, "intentionally wound any man possession of what is mine and no who came to me with an avowal of one else's." honest love; but I do not believe that The administrators turned toward you love me, and, further, the manner Mrs. Scott. She shook her head sadly. of your coming to me is an insult."

Taylor had risen and was facing as does he, that his charges are as her. If possible she was even more false as they are infamous." she said. her. If possible she was even more beautiful in anger than in repose. His self-control vanished before the tral Africa. Whatever records there

scorn in her eyes and in her voice. "You can learn to love me," he muttered, and seized her in his arms, also that it may be a difficult thing Virginia struggled, but he crushed her closer to him until his lips were above hers. With an effort almost superhuman the girl succeeded in covering Taylor's face with her open palms and pushing him from her. Unsteady from drink, the man stag- Sperry. gered back against the chair he had just left, toppled over it and fell in a

"It would," he assured her, "and in the mean time I intend to kick this miserable little puppy into the road." heap upon the floor. When, after an effort, he managed And he advanced upon Taylor. It was Mrs. Scott who stapped in

The manila of the wrapper was of life other than that Jefferson Scott around until you find it. If you don't appeared. Taylor sank to the edge of front of the Judge. "No, my dear friend," she said, "we and humiliation. He was not so in, must not do that. He has, possibly, toxicated but that he now realized the legal if not moral right upon his side. fool he had made of himself and the for until I can prove the legality of ridiculous figure he must have cut my marriage he is in the eyes of the reeling drunkenly over the chair. His law the sole heir. And in the meanrage, instead of being directed against time Virginia and I shall make our himself as it should have been, was preparations and leave here as all for Virginia. He would make her quickly as possible." pay! He would have his revenge! "You will do nothing of the sort," She should be left penniless if there exploded the J

a moment. If any one leaves, this It was late when Taylor awoke the rascally blackleg will be the one

voices coming from the library below, the veranda of the bungalow within He paused to listen. Judge Sperry the palisade of her mission home. He had stopped in London on his way cent's worth of his property," he was had spent much time in England or saying. "He told me upon several oc- in travel. It had not been until after casions that he would not have his the death of his wife that he had remoney dissipated in riolous living, turned to New York permanently.

and by gad, gentlemen, if I have any- As Mrs. Scott finished the letter an thing to say about it Jefferson Scott's automobile whirled up the driveway wishes shall be observed," and he and came to a stop before the manpounded the black walnut table with sion. Women's voices floated in to her and to Virginia to whom she had "I think," spoke up another voice, been reading the completed letter.

intention that Virginia should inherit his eyes went wide and his lip curied lage. As it was too warm for wraps neither mother nor daughter returned whirting down the road in a cloud of

Scott Taylor, who had been strollsirous of attempting to reduce the "I am glad," he said, "that we can ink about the plantation returned to amount that might be legally his.

It was the evening before the meet- that have been causing several of you windows of the library, chanced to